

It Ain't Over Till The Fat Lady Sings

En Vogue

It ain't over 'til the fat lady sings
It ain't over 'til the fat lady sings
Here's a flow
An En Vogue hip hop intro
Time to rap talk about the info
Pertaining to the four
Who re-opened the harmony door
And let the vocals soar
All of the gossipin' it put us in a recite mode
Unloadin' while the grooves explodin'
Just steppin' and keepin' pepin'
A vocal lethal weapon
In this song will be givin' evology lessons
About our history and our passin'
How long steady, strong
Will the En Vogue be lastin'?
Askin' or predictin'
Already predicted
The quad squad will roll
And continue to kick it wicked
Wicked doubts about the en-v
It's envy if you ask me
Trying to down dawn, Maxine, Terry or Cindy
Black, beautiful, intelligent
Well structured and strong
It's gonna be along for ever hold on
It ain't over 'til the fat lady sings
It ain't over 'til the fat lady sings
So, continuing my flow
Goin' back about two years ago
Lip syncing was the way to go, though
A face to a voice, a voice to a face
All the real talent was just going to waste
The word was out
A talent search was on
Auditioned with ambition
A vision
En Vogue was born
To sing, the essential ingredients mended

Four individuals perfectly blended
Strong mind, positive, attitude is a must
Group trust
Eliminated the outside rush
Using lies as alibis to get to us it's strange
Negative attention you gain in the world while you entertain
Stuck up of course not
Just the knives in our back
Those coming from behind on a publicity attack
Not easy duplicating the four
There's a lot more in store
Until the fat lady roars
It ain't over 'til the fat lady sings
It ain't over 'til the fat lady sings
People wonder if we're rich
I'll tell you this
More money now than before the music hit
And our hair, of course it's real
We just jazz it up a bit for the sex appeal
And no we don't lip-sync
It's all from the heart
To tuff-enuff productions put us on the charts
A few answers I thought I should give
For the minds who enquire how the En Vogue lives
Born to sing, and we proved it
A gift from the man above
Peace to our fans, and to competitors one love
Sorry, not in it for the competition status-quo
Our only perspective is to grow
And to blow, ya know
In house, in reggae, in rock, En Vogue
Stylin' profilin' sippin' coke with a smile
To tuff funk it, pump it, hip-hop jump it
Now En Vogue's comin' versatile
It ain't over 'til the fat lady sings
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